THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, APRIL

A WELL-MADE HOUSE

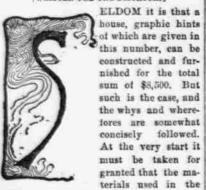
That Can be Handsomely Constructed at a Cost of \$8,500.

NO CHEAP EFFECTS AIMED AT.

But Good Forms and Graceful Angles Ideally Concentrated.

HINTS FOR BUILDERS AND DECORATORS

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. I



granted that the materials used in the building are of the best quality from base to ridge; indeed, sufficient money is reserved, or apportioned off, to easily fulfill this contract to the letter. There need not be any as a billiard or children's play room.

ground gray, including two brownish tints.

The cabinet is of solid oak, and is specially made to fit the little corner it occupies. With the open fireplace and Oriental carpet this room may be counted very rich in all

appointments, as well as supremely comfortable and handsome.

The stuff used for window draperies is of
a crimson tone and exquisitely set off with a
blaze of sunny yellow, which hangs from
the center of the vocco-chinese bar. Caught up at the center, draped in the upper cor-ners and allowed to touch the floor, to the eye ensemble is certainly charming. The furniture, upholstery and rural decorations are kept in the same key of color as the win-dow draperies, while the frame work is of hand carved cherry. The wood finish is painted in gray, rubbed and polished, with tiny gold stripes, this brings like with

painted in gray, rubbed and polished, white tiny gold stripes, this brings up the tone of the room and saves it from monotony or somberness. With the oak paneled hall way and a snug sitting room as well as pantry and kitchen, the first floor is completed.

The second floor presents a cheerful view both as regards to light and furaishing. Flock paper is used on the walls in the two front rooms, where also a mantel with an open fireplace beneath assists in the decorasum of \$8,500. But tive scheme. The new cherry bedstead, such is the case, and with a lounge at the foot, and other specially designed pieces, including a wide French mirror and dressing case, sets off the room to good advantage. The carpets and draperies are of light colors and designs, At the very start it the former being Moquet and the latter must be taken for Velours and laces. There are including the spacious bath room, five rooms and a con-servatory on this floor, the latter being really an extension of the hall by the use of the bay window. On the next floor, so well



seglect, for, with the amount specified, the work could be done by the day. Starting out then with the assurance of a

splendidly made house, we will examine into the styles and details of the various imadapted from many well-known examples. The idea of the architect has been to concentrate good forms and graceful angles with an eye to looks as well as utility. As will be seen in cut 1, there are no cheap effects in the finish, no common posts or pilasters, abrupt or ununished places. The in pattern and the junctures handsomely

In a brief article of this nature it is impossible to present an inventory of the fixtures of the house; all must be told in a tentative way and much which the good wife may desire to know about the locality portant features. The structure follows no of closets, pantries, the quality of table set design, its architectural lines being ware, the convenience of the rooms and accessories, must be left out and can only be made evident by studying the plans and ex-

amining the materials.

Then, too, the lord of the mansion can not fully comprehend where all his money is going to be spent; he may desire a stable built which would alter the plans, and it a piazza is spacious and pretty, the pediment home body, he wants to know about the not over elaborate, the rail standard unique heating apparatus and plumbing, the storage room for coal and wood, where his den or library is to be placed and so on, but to such In breaking up the facade, great care was | it can be said that the plans show all of these



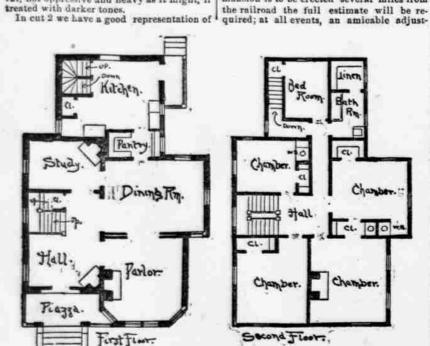
ased not to repeat the forms of the windows, but to vary them, so that the sameness usual ly seen in the ordinary house might be obviated. The paneled vases and ornamental easings, as well as the stucco finish, all tend impress the eye with a feeling of origi nality, while it is evident at sight that the daylight has not been excluded from any

The drawings readily suggest an amplitude of adornment in the way of projections and sweeping lines while here and there will be noticed several hand carved entabla res. The matter of color is optional with the client, but the architect suggests a red roof, colonial yellow for the elaphoards and creamy white for the trimmings. This com-bination will carry off the weight of the design, so that it will appear light and cheerful, not oppressive and heavy as it might, if

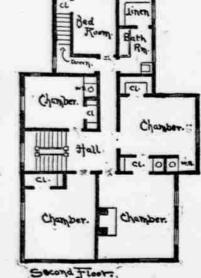
essentials, the client has but to read to know

The exterior, including the frame, cannot be surpassed for excellence in design or standard of materials, while the interior is devoid of chilling conventionalities, pinafore furniture coverings and "installment" jute upholstery all is wholesome, rich and

unnflected. If the question of locality is considered there may be a discount given upon the price mentioned, as an instance, if the house is to be situated conveniently to the city or in some lively suburb where building materials are easily attainable, there would be a shading off from \$8,500, but if the mausion is to be erected several miles from



the dining room. As will be seen a novel ment of this matter can be made between feature has been introduced in the shape of client and contractor. a mantel, which takes up nearly the entire side of the room. Near by a stained glass window furnishes the greatest portion of light needed and forms at once an unique and useful decoration. Surely it serves a better purpose than solid masonary or plaster, and at night adds an atmosphere which highly enjoyable, an alcove window, in consequence of the plentitulness of light, may be heavily draped and used as the basis for a color scheme of the room, which may consist of dutk tone All of the furniture and paneled dades are in old oak, while the cornice, frieze and what little wall space there is showing is stippled and relief designs applied by hand,



They Want a Land Court CHICAGO, April 25 .- A large delegation

of prominent citizens of New Mexico, headed by Governor Prince, passed through Chicago yesterday en route to Washington. Their mission is to urge upon Congress the necessity of passing an act to establish a Land Court for the settlement of all titles depending on grants made by the Mexican Government previous to the treaty of 1848. The delegation will also make an effort to secure Congressional aid in the matter of

irrigation NEW silk waists in black, navy, garnet, \$4 95 up, at Rosenbaum & Co.'s.

THE BRIGAND'S LAND.

Glimpses of the Strange Sicilian Country Gained During

A JOURNEY AROUND MOUNT ETNA

Picturesque and Poetic Scenes on Every Hand, Along With

SAD EVIDENCES OF HUMAN MISERY

ICORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. NAPLES, ITALY, April 8 .- An ascent of Etna will suggest great opportunities for Sicilian observation in traversing the circle of cities and villages at the tremendous base of the mountain. A road such as it is, nearly 150 miles long, forms the pinkish and dirty thread upon which all these lavathreaded towns seem to be strung. Perhaps a fourth of the distance can be made by rail, along the Ionian Sea at Etna's eastern base. On our return from the ascent of Etna I persuaded Balbino to turn over the affairs of his tiny alberghetto or inn to his grinning and greasy helpmeet, and not only accompany me on the tour around Etna, but to then remain my companion across the entire island to Palermo, over the old road upon

which Roman, Grecian and vandal armies chased each other back and forth with such lively energy from 1,000 to 2,000 years ago. As Palermo, the beautiful, is the imperial city of every loyal Sicilian; as Balbino had never set eyes upon it, and this would be his one chance of a lifetime for seeing it: and as there was a pleasant reward set at the other end of his friendly services; after extraordinary excitement and preparation for departure, we set out by rail to Giardini, a little nest of malaria and ver-min almost half way along the eastern Sicilian coast to Messina, where we secured two excellent donkeys, leaving one half of their bire as caparra or earnest-money; made ex-cellent provision for a week's out-door live, if the conditions of the lonely and filthy roadside inns rendered that necessary; and at once began climbing the mountain road, leading from the sea to the little hamlet of Gaggi, on our way around the northern foot-hills of Etna. Just before reaching the latter, we halted for a last look at the Ionian sea. To the northeast the lower reach of the Italian peninsula was plainly visible across the Strait of Messina; a score of cities and villages snowed their roots along the Sicilian shore-edge to the north; and so near that it seemed one could toss a stone into its ruinous streets, lay Taormina, the ancient Tauromenium, a perfect un-housed museum of architectural monu-

ments of all ages. OLD ETNA'S GRANDEUR. We were traveling toward the source of the Alcantara river, and the road lays along the brow of the mountain rangeabove. The flowing stream and its grand valley were continually below us to the left. Beyond, and constantly in view, rose another range of mountains, and Etna's peak from 18 to 20 miles distant, loomed grandly above. Here and there through intervening valleys, were caught glimpses of populous cities lying still further up Etna's sides-Piedimonte, peo-pled by mountaineers; Linguagrossa and Castiglione, where thousands of the peasantry are engaged exclusively in cultivation of hazel nuts, and Mojo, standing against the side of the most northern crater of the Etna region. Indeed, all the way from the sea through Francayila, where we rested at through Francavilla, where we rested at noon, to Randazzo, which we reached betore dark, the scenery in every direc-tion is of an Alpine character. Deep clear-cut valleys, showing masses luxuriant verdure; tremendous peaks cutting sharp against a sky of intensest blue; foaming rivers and feathery mountain cascades continually flashing upon the sight; high-perched runs of Hellenic, Roman and the later Norman fortresses, everywhere reminding of a heroic past; and romantic capanne or huts peeping with glints and gleams of color from the clothing of shepherds and mountaineers; all contribute to a winsome blending of the sublime, the romantic and the picturesque. We could see nothing of Randazzo by night; for Balbino found lodging for us at the house of a friend, and the embracing, chatter, pipes, wine and floods of tearfu reminiscences of these folk separated only by one mountain, but celebrating a reunion as though they had girdled the earth for the meeting, was an enthralling spectacle. But when the morning came and we had set out

again, our host running beside us for miles on our way toward Bronte, and had got opposite the medieval rookery, what A SCENE FOR A PAINTER

lay back there against the side of Etna. Here were the peaks dividing the sources of the Alcantara, which circles the volcano to the north, and the Simeto, which sweeps about it to the south. Behind Randazzo the north, the empurpled peaks we had tet behind us the day before. To the east a haif dozen ordinary mountains against the sunswept sides of Etna like tiny purple warts against its stupendous contour. And then ncient Randazzo perched above a deep ravine, its Norman churches, tremendous towers and ducal palaces, a very apotheosis of Middle Age magnificence and power. One cannot wonder at Frederick II. loving Randazzo, "the populous," or for drawing the magnificent old spot closer to his heart by conferring the title of Duke of Randazzo upon one of his sons; nor can simple minded Balbino be blamed for believing that his insignificant little island of Sicily contains more area, wealth, power and people than all the rest of the world. Randazzo has a population of 10,000 souls; Bronte, which we reached for mid-day rest. fully 16,000; Aderno, to which we came late at night, 14,000. Thriving villages dot the way between. Yet all of these are actually upon the sides of Etna, at times desolated, but always fertilized, by its influence !

The situation of Bronte, with its mass of rude houses, churches, convents and for-tresses, is a curious study in the freakful action of Etna. It lies to the east of and above a deep valley, its buildings piled along up the mountain side in a most irregular fashion. Close to it, and frowning above it, is a huge almost perpendicular mass of lava. Etna boiled over one day and the liquid mush of fire came slowly down, as you have seen molten lead run-a river half a mile wide at times, 100 feet deep at its puffy, oozy, breaking front. It came almost straight toward Broute, and the people scampered across the valley to see their city spunged out.

DESTRUCTION AVERTED. But just before this could happen Etna had got through boiling. The lava stood there in a great wall and cooled off. Between the city and this precipice are now the finest vineyards and olive groves in Sicily. Opposite the city to the west, mag-nificent mountains lift their heads above the valley, and within the purple of their upper valleys can be seen the Conventor Maniace, the Cathedral of Trains and the Convent of St. Elias of Ambula, all founded by great Roger the Norman, while toward the huge cone of Etna can be seen rising above ear other the lesser craters of Minardo, Rovolo

and the Monti Lepre.

Bronte also gave to Lord Nelson a dukedom. The King of Naples, who conterred it, complimented Nelson with no empty title. It nets revenues are still \$15,000 ver ly. Leaving the city in the direction of Aderno, the road is cut through tremendous beds of lava; and we climbed one of the walls to trace the deep black surface of the furrow along the valley to the west, and opeye could follow in its narrowing, sinuous line. The entire way to Aderno, circling lieve in putting the western mountain base, is skirted by the him deliver it."

Simeto river which is never out of sight, and, dashing tumultuously toward the sea, forms the western boundary of the volcanic region. On the one hand was Etna with it score of lesser craters and unspeakably hid-eous barrens, with here and there a bit of dirty heath and stunted pine. On the other, as far as the eye could reach, were moun-tains and valleys, rich with cultivation, cov-ered with fields of cereals and cotton, beau-tiful on the meantain shows with viscourds. tiful on the mountain slopes with vineyard and olive groves, and, near every hut hamlet, villa, and every manner of enclos ure, glorious with vines and flowers. But

NO LIVING THING GREW save withered heath. No stream coursed across our way; no fountain murmured by the roadside. The radiation of the sun from the lava road gave a heat intense and suffo-cating; while the dust from the powdered scorie at times seemed almost intolerable. Nearing Aderno rich masses of Indian fig and olive began shutting out the hideoutlava beds, and the immediate surrounding of the weird old place are as luxuriant as can be found on the southern slopes of Cuba. One can hardly discover another queer old spot like this in all Europe. It is simply a solid mass of convents and nunneries, on the site of the ancient Sikelian city of Hadranum, the religious houses, founded 740 years ago by Roger L. being supported by immense landed estates. Over one-half of the 14,000 souls are inmates of, or are in some way attached to, these institutions while all the remainder, excepting the nobility and a few comfortable merchants are mere dependents. Tremendous grated structures rise terrace-like above each other and with prisons and old Norman keeps, comprise all there is of the city save the huts of the lowly clustered beneath their walls, and the burrows of the lazzaroni reek-ing with filth and disease.

The distance from the Simeto river to Pa-lermo is about 120 miles. We traveled this on our excellent donkeys in four days, with time to spare for brief excursions from the main highway to objects of special interest. The face of the country is mountainous, save where now and then infrequent level plains where now and then infrequent level plains intervene. The mountainous districts recall some of the sterile and forbidding heights of Spain. The plains, though exceedingly fertile, seem uninhabited and as if deserted by some former people who might have possessed them ages ago. Italy and Sicily are "sunny" enough; cereals, fruits and flowers are almost tropically luxuriant; but how can the humane traveler uriant; but how can the humane traveler rave over the

GLORIES OF PAGAN RUINS, the massiveness of medieval monuments, monasteries, cathedrals and fortresses, of the dazzling palaces of the nobility of today, when almost the entire people of a land are the seris of a few; when the lowly comprise all but the nobility, the governing classes and ecclesiastics; and when doubtiess 2,500,000 souls out of Sicily's 2,584,099 inhabitants are as ambitionless, ignorant and sodden as swine. An infinite compassion fires one's heart for the hopelessness of such a people; and when interest in tremendous natural phenomena classic regions and old age remains, lessens the pitiable and pathetic side of life in suc a land begins to possess and hurt you. Any land boasting no progressive farming popu-lation masters of the soil they till, without a fairly contented peasantry possessing secure and well defined rights in their hold

ings, is doomed to desertion and decay.

I plied Balbino with all manner of questioning as to where were the farmhouses, the peasantry's cabins, even the cottiers' huts, of Sicily. The little old innkeeper of Catania seemed almost unable to comprehend my meaning. In all the distance from Etna to Palmers, and to the right and left as far as the eye could reach, but seven "farmhouses" had been seen. These were not farmhouses as we know them. Each was a desolate stone structure, inhabited by the family of some soprantendente or over-seer, where tools are stored, and in the busiest seasons of labor a gaug of wolfish faced men and women are ted on slops, and herded at night on stone benches for sleep THE BRIGANDS' HOME.

The montanaro or mountaineer, the atorvignajo or vine-dresser, the vendemmiatore or grape gatherer, the miltere or reaper, and ever manuer of human animal that labor with flocks or in vineyard or field, is in fac a contadino or villager, living in low and poisonous hovels in cities or hamlets, from out of which, as we saw on several occadaylight, munching their food as they dragged themselves to their flocks in the mountains or their toil in the vineyards and fields. It is very picturesque and poetic, no doubt But some of the scales are drop ping from my own eyes regarding these Mediterranean countries. The poet that can sing here to-day save against the curse of power and human enslavement, has coward's heart and a sycophant's tongue; and those echoes of the stately classics sounding through the centuries in the ears of one before whose tear-stained eves these nineteenth century serf-chattels pass and re pass in vilest bondage, become the loathe-some and hateful mockeries of a wronged and outraged race.

It is no wonder that brigandage still flour shes in such lands, and that the lowly who are too spiritless to become brigands hold a deep though secret sympathy for this class ize, or become a member of, such a band were I compelled to live in Sicily. They are not murderous fellows like their brethren of the Italian peninsula, or of Spain. They simply courteously relieve you of your lighter belongings, such as coin and jewelry, wish you good voyage, and return to their mountain homes, bestowing gifts among the and at roadside chapels as they go.
no gave me his word for it that they
e noblest

are the noblest DISPENSERS OF CHARITY n the whole island; oftentimes succoring the deserted and starving; are not altogether in distayor with the poorer clergy from their frequent timely munificences; and at death are duly shriven and occasionally mourned. They certainly intest the entire way between Catania and Palermo; and my good fortune at possesing an innkeeper of the humbler caste for a companion was more than once proven. Between this class of landlords and the brigands the best of an understanding prevails; for without their custom inn keeping away from the larger cities would be a sorry vocation in Sicily. They are har-bored in the little alberghettos as prized guests. Here they gain knowledge of the novements of parties worth plundering, and communicate the same to their comrades in different parts of the island. Even carbineers who are occasionally detailed as scorts to traveling parties are familiar with their faces and intentions, and preserve a disreet silence to the authorities, unless inter-

fered with themselves,
At every coadside inn from Aderno to Palermo we found these fellows enjoying themselves agreeably, and, on two occa-sions, at Leonforte and Misilmeri, they were hobnobbing over their pipes and wine in a most delightful fashion with detachments of soldiery. Nor were Balbino and myself ever shut out from this peculiar commaniouship. But the highest test of mutual trust and kindness was shown at Misilmeri. Here, as I had offered Balbino the privilege of returning by steamer to Catania, he accepted my offer and informed me that his "friends" would pass both our donkeys and their bire back along the way in safety to their owner at Giardini; atte which pleasant arrangement we descende the mountains by diligence to the beautiful

city of Palermo by the sea. EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

Tecumsek and the Telephone I recently heard General Sherman express himself about the telephone, says a writer in The Epoch. "It's one of the biggest of modern nuisances," said the venera-ble warrior; "I've tried the telephone 10,000 times and never knew it to work right. If I want to send a message, lieve in putting a man on a horse and letting

A NEW FORCE FOUND. Dr. Joseph Leidy on the Value of

Keely's Recent Experiment. NEW THING IN PHYSICAL SCIENCE.

Where the Inventor First Got the Idea That Resulted in

DEVELOPING THE STRANGE POWER

ing is a copy of a letter addressed to Prof. Dewar, of the Royal Institution of Great Britain by H. Oxnard Ward: "DEAR PROP. DEWAR-As I have already informed you, I carried out your wishes in reference to Prof. Rowland, of the Johns Hopkins University, as far as the extending to him of an invitation to witness some of Mr. Keely's experiments in sympathetic vibration was concerned. Prof. Rowland was not able to witness any demonstrations whatever, on account of an accident which had happened to the disintegrator; and he could not fail to have formed an unfavorable opinion of Mr. Keely from all that transpired on that occasion. I next renewed the invitation to Prof. Barker, which had already been extended to him by Prof. Leidy, both these gentlemen being pro-fessors in the Pennsylvania University. Prof. Barker was not able to be present.
"The series of experiments which have

been given for scientists, mechanical engineers and others, since my return, closed on the 12th. The steady progress, from week to week, since the accident to the disintegrator was repaired, has given beautiful evi-dence of the wisdom of the plan adopted by Mr. Keely in the winter of 1888-'89, which led him to turn his attention to a class of experiments of quite a different nature from those which up to that time had been given for commercial ends; experiments which have not failed to convince all who attended the entire series that Mr. Keely is dealing with an unknown force, the laws governing which he is still in partial ignorance concerning. He admits now that he cannot construct a patent-able engine to use this force until he has mastered the principle, and now a fund, with the approval of scientists, has been appropriated for his use to this end; upon the one condition that he will waste no more time upon what is known as "the Keely motor engine" until he has demon-strated his ability to control reversions and in all points to govern the revolutions.

THE FIRST EXHIBITION. His last engine was built to exhibit the practical nature of his discovery to capitalists, the managers of "the Keely Motor Company" (which company died a natural death many years since) hoping thereby to raise the price of its stock and to be able to furnish Mr. Keely to the end with the funds that he needed. But the exhibition of this engine was premature and did not succeed. There will be no further need of such exhibi-tions in future, and it is, as it always has been, in the interest of the stockholders that the stock should not rise until the engine is completed; then the stock will rise to remain raised. From this time the interests of the stockholders will not be sacrificed, as in the past, to the interest of stockjobbers. The experiments given surpassed preceding ones in the purity of the demonstrations, the instruments being in a better condition. In demonstrating what seems to be the overcoming of gravity, for aerial navigation, Mr. Keely used a model of an airship weighing about eight pounds, which, when the differentiated wire of silver, platina, and gold was attached to it, communicating with the sympathetic transmitter, rose, de-

scended, or remained stationary midway, the motion as gentle as that of thistledown floating on the air. The experiment of illustrating "chord mass" sympathy was repeated, using a glass chamber 40 inches in height, filled with water, standing on a slab of glass. Three metal spheres, weighing about six ounces each, rested on the glass floor of the cham-The chord of mass of these spheres was R flat first octave: E flat second octave and B flat, third octave. Upon sounding the note B flat on the sympathetic transmitter, the sphere with that chord of mass rose slowly to the top of the chamber, the posi-tive end of the wire having been attached, which connected the covered jar with the transmitter. The same results followed the sounding of the note in sympathy with the chord of mass of the other spheres, all of which descended as gently as they rose, upon changing the position to the negative

A TRUTH ESTABLISHED. "J. M. Willcox, Ph. D., who was present remarked: 'This experiment proves the truth of a fundamental law in scholastic philosophy, viz: that when one body at-tracts or seeks another body, it is not that the effect is the sum of effects produced by parts of one body upon parts of another, one aggregate of effects, but the result of the operation of one whole upon another

"The experiments of the 12th closed with the disintegration of water, 12 drops of which we saw dropped, drop by drop, into the small sphere attached to the disintegrator, after exhausting the air by suction. A pressure of over 20,000 pounds to the square nch was shown to the satisfaction of all present, and when Mr. Willcox accepted Mr. Keely's invitation to take a seat on the arm of the lever, adding his 260 pounds to the weight, applause broke forth. Mr. Keely showed control of the ether (inter-atomic subdivisas he allowed it to discharge itself with a noise like the rushing of steam to an expulsion as gentle as the breathings of an infant. The three subdivisions acted simultaneously, showing instantaneous association and disassociation. The sympathetic globe was operated upon, 120 revolutions a second ceasing the instant that the wire was de-

"I regret to say that Prof. Ira Remsen, who wrote to me that he has a keen sense of justice, was prevented from witnessing any one of this series of experiments, as he in-tended doing; nor have I been able to get the opinion of any physicist in whom I felt any confidence; but Mr. Keely is satisfied to have the support of such men as J. M. Will-cox, Ph. D. and Prof. Leidy, LL. D. Dr. Leidy was awarded the Lyell Medal in 1884. when in London, and the Cuvier Prize in 1888, from the Academy of Sciences in France. He is known in America not only as possessing the broadest of minds and the the gentlest of natures, but as holding in his heart that love for, and reverence of, truth and justice which alone can confer the power of forming a correct and just judgment.

"I would like to have you make known in England that Mr. Keely is indebted to Maevicar's 'Sketch of a Philosophy' for turning his attention, in 1884, to researches on the structure of ether, and to Mrs. F. J.

Hughes, a niece of Darwin (not Mrs. Watts Hughes), for the suggestions in her work on 'Harmonies of Tones and Colors De-veloped by Evolution, which led him into the line of experiment that now enables him to show on a disc the various colors of sound (each note having its color), enabling him to demonstrate in Mrs. Hughes' own words that 'the same laws which develop harmonies develop the universe."

Dr. Joseph Leidy has written the follow-

"After having had the opportunity of witnessing a series of experiments made by Mr. John Keely, illustrative of a reputed new motor power, it has appeared to me that he has fairly demonstrated the discovery of a force previously unknown to science. I have no theory to account for the phenomena observed, but I believe Mr.

Keely to be honest in his attempt to explain them. His demonstrations appear to indicate great mechanical power, which, when applied to appropriate machiney, must supersede all ordinary appliances."

The following additional statement is from James M. Willcox, Ph. D., author of "Elemental Philosophy."

"After having witnessed on several occasions and under favorable circumstances Mr. Keely's experiments in what he terms sympathetic vibration, I am satisfied that

sympathetic vibration, I am satisfied that he has made new and important demonstra-tions in physical science. He has made manifest the existence of natural forces that cannot be explained by any known physical laws and has shown that he possesses over them a very considerable control."

J. W. Reynolds, M. A., writes: "Those

acquainted with scientific progress must be struck with the fact that of late the more PHILADELPHIA, April 25.-The followbrilliant achievements have been made in dealing with the unseen. The microscopist, the chemist, questioning the ultimate particles of matter, those who occupy themselves with the mysteries of molecular vibration, bear the victorious wreaths of successful discovery and show that every atom teems covery, and show that every atom teems with wonders no less incomprehensible those of the vast and bright far-off suns."

SHOULD BE RETURNED.

Immigrants Becoming Insune Within a Year,

According to Surgeon Hamilton. NEW YORK, April 25.-Congressmen Owen and Stump, of the Congressional Committee on Immigration, resumed the inquiry at Castle Garden to-day, William Coverly, Passenger Agent of the Anchor Steamship Line, testified that his line had brought 23,000 emigrants during the past year, one-third of them on prepaid tickets purchased here. Four hundred and seventy of these tickets were purchased "in blank." One-third of the Italian immigrants go home in winter and return in the spring.

James C. Savery, of the American Emi-

grant Company, said that his company had settled 100,000 families in the West. They had agents in Sweden, Finland, Denmark and Norway who solicited emigration. Witness said the Norwegian and Swedish emigrants could not be distinguished from the first cabin passengers. He said that 99 per cent of them could read the Bible and nine-tenths were church members, yet they were shamefully treated at the landing place here. Coroner Levy, as President of the Jewish Emigration Protective Society, ook issue with Mr. Powderly that Russian Hebrew immigrants were not desirable. There are in the United States 1,250,000 to ,500,000 Hebrews who are much better off han abroad.

Surgeon General Hamilton described a recent visit to Ward's Island Hospital, which he found in good condition. There were 200 people, 30 of whom were insanc. He was asked: "What action would you take with an immigrant who became insane within a year after his arrival here?"

try whence he came, with an escort if neces-sary. It such action should be taken now it would reduce the number of inmates in ne hospital about one-third. David Beakleley, manager of Stravss' or-chestra, appeared before the committee and said that the members of it were coming over here under contract. The con

THE PRIDE OF A GROUSE.

will meet again to-morrow.

Flying Into the Company of Sportsmen He

Conducted Himself Nobly. We had got out of the road which ran brough the forest and over a rail fence, and were standing under a large hemlock when we heard a ruffled grouse in the distance. He came directly toward us and alighted on the ground about 40 feet away. There was a small gully or water course be-tween us and the bird. Before he struck of a circle to break his lightning-like fight. As soon as he lit he straightened up and took a survey. He soon saw us, but instead of again flying he swelled up in a mos pompous manner. Never had I seen a grouse

appear larger or more magnificent.

My brother looked at me, and I suggested that he snap a cap at him. Neither of our muzzle-loaders was charged. At the sound of the first cap the grouse slightly shook himself, but seemed to swell his breas out more. My brother continued taking caps from his pocket and snapping them at the grouse, bringing his gun up each time and taking deliberate aim until nine were exploded. The grouse seemed to like the sound and to be fascing ted by it, and the scene generally. The man coming down the road with the dogs alarmed him, and, turning, he ran severa feet and took wing, and we heard him going through the thick evergreens away in the

A GREAT MEETING EXPECTED.

The District Grand Officers, B'ani B'rith, to be Here To-Morrow. The officers of District Grand Lodge No , Independent Order of B'nai B'rith, will arrive in Pittsburg to-morrow morning from Philadelphia to meet their friends and the members of the different local lodges at an open meeting to be held at the Eighth Street Temple to-morrow afternoon at 2 So spoke Madge Mills to her bosom friend o'clock. This district has a membership of

over 2,000, and is represented here by four

Among the officers of the Grand Lodge expected here are Messrs. David Klein, M. C. Hirsch, M. K. Cohen and Jacob Singer, Esq., all of Philadelphia. The local officers are Josiah Cohen and Joseph Sladtfeld. Esqs. Addresses will be made by some of the prominent members, and a large meeting is anticipated.

PREPARING FOR THE FUTURE. Allegheny Looking Out for Laws for Second-

Class Cities. The Committee on Rules and Regulations of the Allegheny Board of School Controllers met last night. It was decided to recommend to the board that a standing committee on legislation be appointed. pose of this is to have a committee in readiness to watch any legislation likely to be enacted for Allegheny when it goes into the enacted for all the enacted

They also recommended that the rules be amended so that the Committee on Grades and Text Books report to the board at the meeting in May instead of in June, as here-

WANTED TO SURRENDER.

Emin Bey's Coptle Clerk Betrays His Emplayer's Scheme. CAIRO, April 25,-A Coptic clerk, who

was an employe of Emin Bey's while Emin was at Wadelai, has made a sworn deposition before Mason Bey to the effect that to the discovery of Emin's plan to surrender his province to the Mahdi. Emin, according to the discovery of Emin's plan to surrender and rightly so. 'Set your cap, his province to the Mahdi. Emin, according the manufacture of the manufacture his province to the Mahdi. Emin, according to the clerk's statements, sent three messengers to the Mahdi offering to sur-render, but they were seized and stopped by Emin's officers. The revolt followed this discovery. Mason Bey considers the state-

AN IMPERIAL MEETING.

The Empress of India Meets Her Grandson the German Emperor.

DARMSTADT, April 25 .- Emperor Will iam arrived here to-day. The Grand Duke of Hesse and the civil and military authori ties received the Emperor at the railway station, and the whole party drove to the station, and the whole party drove to the new palace, where the Emperor was greeted by Queen Victoria and the Princesses.

Afterward the Emperor proceeded to the Ducal Castle, and later returned to the palace and dined with the Queen and the Ducal family.



A shady nook, sheltered by willows-not, perhaps, as sequestered as some people might have wished for-but two souls were satisfied with the spot they had selected, therefore who should question its seclusion? But water is the conductor of sound, and when two lovers "go a-courtin" on the river and choose for their bower an island round which other lovers of boating are apt to wander, they really should be careful what

"Dolly, you know I love you, haven't I told you so thousands of times? "Yes; but why?"

What a confession for a man, who didn't know what love was, to hear! Fancy Dolly's sweetheart telling her a thousand times that he loved her, and the only answer she could make him was: "Yes; but why?"

Poor Dolly couldn't understand why he loved her. Sweet young things, to be so happy; they were in love, and there was an end to everything. What was the outside world to them? A dreamland, and they were the only two mortals living in that land. They must have been, for they didn't notice the solitary figure that punted nearly

into their canoe. Tom, or whatever the poor deluded fel-low's name was, looked crestfallen. He was thinking of Dolly's answer. "What-ever does Dolly mean? I keep telling her I love her, and she asks me why, and I don't know, so I can't tell her." I'm sure this is what he was conning over in his mind, for he must have told her scores of times she was pretty, and plump, and — Well, I didn't know any more about her qualities, I could only judge by ourward appearances, seeing her for a moment, and a pretty face always attracts, and Dolly's was attractive; consequently she must be pretty, and not vain; otherwise she wouldn't have asked why her sweetheart loved her, but would have con-cluded that it was because she was pretty,

for Tom must have often told her so, and she didn't either believe him, or, like a little coquette, which, perhaps, she was, Dolly wanted to be told so over and over again. "Leave the turtle doves in peace; punt in, Jack, to the Belle Weir Hotel, and refresh the inner man."

A briefless barrister—an uncommon being -family pride had made him one, persona

pride would have made him someone who pride would have made him someone who could make money. But "what will the world say?" had to be considered, and no trade could be thought of. Consequently "the him" in question, more commonly called Jack Dainstey, was educated for the bar, and now, in his 25th year, was about as poor as a fellow possibly could be, and by the advice of all his friends and relations ras, as a last resource, about to take unto himself a wife who could keep him. But ove wasn't thought of. What a state of

And until hearing Tom's confession and Dolly's answer, the idea of marrying with-out love had not entered my head. I'd out been out in the world, met girl after girl, admired a pretty face, flirted outrageously and remained heart-whole, yet I was en-gaged to be married to one of the prettiest girls in town. But our courtship was not romantic, I'd never told Madge I loved her; I'd asked her to be my wife in the same matter-of-fact way as I'd ask any man o brush my coat, she'd said the necessary 'Yes," and we were engaged. Paragraphs appeared in all the society papers to that effect, and the world knew all about it. Many fellows called me a "lucky dog," others spoke of the truth when they said I was marrying that pretty Miss Mills for he

noney. Conseience, you are my adviser. Is there such a thing as love? Tell me, before it is Conscience answers "Yes, but you don't

know what it is," Conscience, you are right. Here's the Bell Weir at last, and I'll toast your health in a quart of shandy-gaff, for I'm awfully

"Alice, is it too late? I'm to be married to-morrow, and instead of being the happiest the day before her marriage.

"Madge, how absurd you are! Not love you, indeed! Why, men don't make a show of their affections, that only happens in fairy tales or novels. Do you expect Jack to be always bending over you and whispering soft nothings in your ear? Because, dear, if you do, quickly undeceive your young trusting sell, and be content with the unvarnished side of Jack's nature. He can't be all polish, as some men are, but then their polish often hides blemishes, whereas Jack is in the rough diamond state It's for you to do all the polishing, and remember my words, Madge—the advice of your matter-of-fact friend—it rests with you entirely whether Jack turns out a periest gem, one that the whole world will covet, or spoilt in the process of transformation, and consequently no good. There, dear, is a task for you to master. Mould your husband into shape, but be careful how you

crowds,' etc., etc. What must people have thought-what must they think? that he is marrying me simply for money and yet, Alice, how I love him! I appea to you once more. Shall I, at the eleventh hour, break off the engagement and set him free, or shall I endeavor to win him to me,

to make him love me, if I can?" "Wise young person! Make him worship at your shrine. Jack is a strange fellow. He doesn't care for girls who gad about, as he calls it, and every man is after; Jack isn't that sort of a man who would be jealous if other men made love to his wife. Those men are fools, or the women are, to him see you are doing it. Use your woman's tact and fascinations. Let him see you are not like 'all women.' His love, respect and admiration is what you covet—and only his. There, my sermon is ended, and you shall

There, my sermon is ended, and you shall utter the 'Amen.'"

"Amen, Alice, and thank you. Tomorrow morning Jack and I will be bound by chains that death only can sever. If I win his love, it will be as a wife, not as

"Madge! Madge! Where are you? Here have I been hunting all over the house and grounds to try and find you. That fellow Standing's here, and wants me to go to town with him. He's found us out, and says we're making our honeymoon too long, and we ought to be back amongst our old friends and our old haunts. But somehow, I'd rather stop here and be quiet. Wouldn't

for town and gaiety, but you seem quite content with this sort of existence. We've led a humdrum life for a whole month. What shall I tell him?" "Whatever you like, Jack, although I'm perfectly happy here and I'm sure could re-

main so for a long time yet."
"Madge, you are a funny mortal. Strange how men are deceived in girls. Now I've gone out of my way to study you. I'm pleased with the task I've set myself. The more I study it, the easier and more interesting it becomes. But perhaps we'd better make our 'start off,' before the Loudon season begins. There's the house waiting for a 'warming,' in Curzon street, so let's tell Standing he can jog back to town and inform our numerous relations, friends and acquaintances that Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dainstey will no doubt be seen about the streets and parks of London town in a few days. How will that do? Beside there's that case of mine coming on next month, so I must be on the spot. My first brief! Can

I must be ook the spot. My first brief! Can it be possible? You've brought me luck, Madge—for since I've been married I've actually been trusted, and I hope I shan't be found wanting."

Jack, have you been happy here, happy away from everybody you know, and all your old haunts?"

"Happy little ments."

"Happy, little woman, why I've never felt so happy in all my life."
"Neither have I, Jack, and that's why I don't want to leave here. I don't believe we shall be half so happy in town, there are too many people who will want to be in our world."

"Our world, why two people don't make a "Our world, why two people don't make a world, though two people can help to mar it. I hate meddiers and gossipers, Madge, they are my abomination. We'll have a flower garden without any weeds. It's a very difficult thing to have, but we'll try and have it, won't we, little one?"

"Little one." Jack was happy in my society—and to-day he had spoken so tenderly to me. Was he beginning to care for me? Would Alice's words come true? Should I be the one to perfect him. If Jack learns to love he will give me the love of his life.

to love he will give me the love of his life. The love that no other woman has shared or ever would. Yes, Jack is different to other men, and why had he ever married without loving-for he had done so-perhaps he thought he never could love and one girl was the same to him as another. No, one should be different, and that one, was his

CHAPTER II.

"HOME AND LOVE." "Madge, that case comes on to-morrow. I wonder if you'll care to come and hear my defense. I hope I shan't make a stupid of myself. You've been so patient in helping me to put a 'bold front' on and I want you be repaid for your tr

ble to be proud of me for once." "Of course it's possible. Alice and I have quite made up our minds to come, and you're sure to make a great success of your speech, if you'll only deliver it as you've read it to me. I'm not going to that dance to-night, Jack, I want to have bright eyes and bright cheeks in court to-morrow. I want you to be proud of your pretty wife." This came from my heart and Jack knew it and looked pleased. Can a man ever be blind to a woman's love? He must see it; no matter how much she strives to veil it, it shines through the thickest mist and is welcome. Darling, I am striv-ing to win you, and the battle is an easy one, but I don't want your compassion! That won't satisfy Madge Dainstey. I want your love—don't love me because it is your duty, or because you know I love you—but because you can't help doing so. Will that day ever come, and will it be soon when my husband and not lover goes on his knees to me and says, "Madge, I love you." What a dream of bliss. Will it ever be?

The court was crammed to overflowing everyone was there. Most of "our circle" went out of curiosity. Anxious to hear what Jack Dainstey was going "to be up to." Numerous remarks had been passed, Alice told me after, at Lady Hill's the night before. Some had said Jack would be sure to do some-thing great, he was made of the proper stuff, and had only wanted a brief to show the other fellows at the bar what he could do. Que man had commented on Jack's im One man had commented on Jack's im-provement since his marriage. "I never thought Dainstey was in love with that girl when he married her, but I suppose he must have been, for he seems to hang about her enough, and hardly ever spends his evenings at the club as he used to do. It's a puzzler to me. I can understand a lellow dragging after a girl before marriage, but

I'm hanged if I can, after." My hopes were more than realized Jack was the lion of the hour. His defense was unanimously voted "grand" and his elient won the day. It was his first brief and was bound to bring him fame, for he had made a great success of it. In an hour Jack had made a name for himself, and the briefs would pour in now in dozens. This was the general opinion in court, and time showed

were right. "Well, Madge, what do you think of it all? You told me I should succeed—and thank God I did. You can't imagine how worried and anxious I was over the whole affair. But your bright face gave me courage and I went at it. Didn't I give them some tinglers? and how beastly 'sat upon' poor Hunter was, but 'all's fair in love and war,' and mine was 'war to the knife.' so success has crowned my efforts? A briefless barrister no longer-perhaps, dear, I shall be able to help my friends to a few I can't undertake-vanity of vanities."
We returned to our little home feeling

perfectly happy and satisfied. Alice had dinner with us, and completely overwhelmed Jack with compliments. Dinner over, we left Jack to his cigar and went off to my room to have a chat. Alice and I had not an opportunity for a gossip since my marriage and I had so much to tell

"Hip! hip! hurrah! Three ringing cheers for Jack! What did I tell you, Madge? you've got a husband in a thousand, but you had to find it out and treat him accordingly and you are to be congratulated. Mrs. Dainstey, for you have fitted him into the right mould, and turned him almost perfect, ch? Now do you regret your choice? Tell me, has he given you a black eye yet, or treated you very badly, or spurned your love, etc., etc., etc.,"

"How you are rattling on, Alice. Do I look as though I'd been badly treated? It so, my looks belie me, for I have no cause for complaint. Jack is perfection in my eyes, and, Alice, he cares for me now, and he didn't once—you knew it as well as I did that night, but you wouldn't tell me the truth. I've profited by your advice though and wouldn't tell me her stop here and be quiet. Wouldn't though and won my husband to me, and mean to win him more every day, until at last he is mine and no one can question his love for me. The world shall see with its